THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SUNDAY, JUNE 2,

THE PLACE VENDOME.

Some of the Interesting History Associated With the Name of

THE FINEST SQUARE IN PARIS.

A Morning Walk Through the Most Beautiful Portion of the City.

THE AMERICAN QUARTER OF THE TOWN



PARIS, May 20 .- We were sitting in the clubroom of the Hotel Chatham, with empty glasses before us, when the London correspondent of a New York newspaper, who had come over to write up the Exposition, inter-

marks which an ex-managing editor was making on the subject of music, by asking which thoroughtare was most popular with Americans now in Paris. "I mean," said he, "do any of you know

A Corner of the Place. rupted a few re-

whether more of our compatriots promenade in the Avenue de l'Opera than in the Rue de la Paix, or along the boulevards?" Thereupon differences of opinion were heard from several persons, and while Henry

was getting ready "more of the same," we discussed the question good-naturedly, and it all ended with each mun in the party being satisfied that he knew as much about it as any of his neighbors. I can't pretend to tell you what they said, but it is tolerably pressions, and as 14 hours have elapsed since the subject was debated, perhaps I shall be able to do so calmly and in a becoming

That min was the Duke de Bourgogne, son of the king and pupil of Fenelon.

The Place Vendome is an equilateral easy for me to repeat some of my own ex-

the Rue des Petits Champs, the street into which Thackeray used to go for bouille-baisse; and then comes the Place Vendome. Nearly all the modern public squares and great public buildings of this town are built on the ruins of ancient convents, old religious establishments, or ground once occupied by vast mansions which feudal noblemen erected.

THE PLACE VENDOME

is constructed on land that was once the site of such a mansion, and on ground that was once covered by a monastery. Ceson de Vendome, the legitimate son of Henri IV, became the owner of the Hotel de Mercour through his marriage with Mile. de Louraine, and he at once gave the bouse his own name. It remained in his family until 1680, when Louvois bought it for 660,000 francs. His plan was to erect there an equestrian statue of Louis XIV, and as the Capucine monastery interfered with his plans he had it pulled down, and then he commenced erecting extensive buildings to be used as a private library for the king, is constructed on land that was once the site of such a mansion, and on ground that was once covered by a monastery. Ceson de Vendome, the legitimate son of Henri IV, became the owner of the Hotel de Mercour through his marriage with Mile. de Louraine, and he at once gave the house his own name. It remained in his family until 1680, when Louvois bought it for 660,000 francs. His plan was to erect there an equestrian statue of Louis XIV, and as the Capucine monastery interfered with his plans he had it pulled down, and then he commenced erecting extensive buildings to be used as a private library for the king, and as a hotel for foreign ambassadors. The statue represented Louis Quartorse dressed as an ancient Greek, his head covered by a flowing wig, and on his shoulders ered by a flowing wig, and on his shoulders a sort of beggar's wallet. Had they tried to do so they could not



have found a more significant manner of representing a reign' whose commencement was so glorious, and which ended with so much misery. The people did not go to the in-auguration of this statue, and only one man of the court attended it. The nobility of his character, the true grandeur of his actions, and his elevated education kept him from indulging in joy at a time when there was



THE PLACE VENDOME.

Time and again have I stood on the refuge in the Place de l'Opera and looked on the moving panorama, the splendid buildvoted to theatrical purposes ever yet constructed. On the right, the enormous Grand Hotel, and the boulevard, stretching off to the Church of the Madeleine, where the roadway turns at a sharp angle into the Rue Royale, running thence to the Place de la Concorde. On the lett, still the boulevard, with the Press Club, the Washington Club, the Vaudeville Theater and other famous places, including the Pavilion de Hanover or Cardinal Richelieu mansion, all within

AN AMERICAN STREET.

In front and to the left the Rue de Quatre Septembre bears off to the Bourse, which I can almost see from where I stand, and directly in front is the Avenue de l'Opera. When I came here there was no such street as this last-mentioned one, and even after the city had commenced to tear down buildings and make it a broad avenue, it was for three years only a cul de sac that ended a few yards down the way, at the office of the | ing. The day after it was inaugurated some

square, situated between the Rues St. Honore and the Petits Champs, facing the Rue Castiglione in one direction and the Rue de la Paix on the other. It is not a ings and the grand monuments, especially the Column Vendome. Back of me loomed up the Grand Opera House or National Candemy of Music, the finest building dethian pilasters, and are decorated in the center with columns and porticoes.

> A HISTORIC SQUARE. Under the Regency, the Quinquampoix having become too small for the stock speculators, gambling was transferred to the Place Vendome, and, as if to make mockery of the sacredness of law, the stock broker

"The dog met me," says the correspondent, "at first as a stranger, and then, with little animated snifts of inquiry, going round and round me. I remained still for a few moments, while she grew more and more excited. At last I stooped and patted her, and called her by her name, 'Dee.' did their business under the very windows of the Minister of Justice. Finally, however, the Chancellor obtained the transfer of this open air exchange, and a certain Duke, having tendered his Hotel de Soisons, wooden booths were erected there, which rented so well that he got no less than 500,000 francs a year for the use of his ground. At last the Revolution happened, the royal statue was thrown down, and, "On hearing my voice the poor beast gave what I can only describe as a scream of rapture, and leaped into my arms. From that moment she attached herself to me as if she had never left me, and with the tenderes though the square was renamed Place des Piques, habit preserved its old title of Venthe Louvre a model and some fragments of that statue. It shows the King in the sad-dle, attended by the Virtues, who are walk-

GARDEN OF THE TUILERIES

New York Herald. Now it stretches out wit pasted a card on it to the effect that for nearly a mile, ending at the Place de la Française and the Louvre. Outside of the United States. I doubt if there is another street that has so many American places of business in it. It is lined on either side with shops, stores and offices that are kept and occupied by my country-

Finally, we have in front, but this time bearing to the right, the Rue de la Paix, and in it are some of the most expensive



Rue Castiglione.

jewelry stores, dressmakers' and modistes' shops of the capital. There are also several first-class hotels; and the first street down it, on the right, is the Rue Dounou, wherein is the Hotel Chatham, the place where we were seasted last night, and I may say, en passant, about the first spot that every American discovers when he reaches Paris. The Rue de la Paix is a street for shopping, and on that account there are more private carriages to be seen in it than in any other, in Paris. Sometimes they are so numerous that the street is almost impassable; and I have heard ladies say that they had to wait two and three heard in the street in and on that account there are more private carriages to be seen in it than in any other. It is built of out stone carriages to be seen in it than in any other. In Paris. Sometimes they are so numerous that the street is almost impassable; and I have heard ladies say that they had to wait two and three hours in the antechamber of some swell couturiere before their turn came to try on dresses. The second street down is

there, as in life, vice went on horseback, while the virtues looted it. After the campaign of 1806 Napoleon conceived the project of erecting a column to the glory of his army. This monument, finished in 1810, was copied after that of Antonine, or of Trajan—authorities differ on this point—at Rome, and the square became known as the Place Napoleon. The column was cast out of the bronze of 1,200 cannons, captured from Russians and

Austrians, and it was then, as it is now, a durable monument of success and glory, raised rather to the honor of a great nation than to that of a great man. This is what has doubtless preserved it in the midst of many disasters, although it was OVERTURNED BY THE COMMUNISTS.

That dreadful year, when Thiers and his

"Were there any signs of excessive liquor about his person?"
"Nothing but a business card that gay detested Prussians were still on the soil of this country, mad men perpetrated many in-glorious acts, and one of them was the athis address as Lexington, Ky. tempted destruction of this grand monu-ment. When a frequenter of the Grand Cate I used to play whist occasionally with a man whose wife kept a large millinery Hammocks that are allowed to hang out establishment at the corner of the Place Vendome and the Bue Castiglione. He often told me of how he begged the mob not to tear it down; and his wife even offered them 1,000,000 francs if they would leave it unmolessed. But they demanded 2,000,000, most of the time are soon rotted by the action of the weather. It is said that they may be made "waterproof" by immersing in boiling linseed oil and leaving them in it tor a day or two. Then, with a cloth rub off all the oil possible, and when the wetting is dried it will last much longer than and it not being forthcoming, they accom-plished their vandal act. It was recon-structed some few years later and the statue it otherwise would. of the Little Corporal still stands on its apex.
The Column Vendome is 135 feet high and 12 feet in diameter. It is built of but stone

A Witty Parson. Living Church.

their train, upon which one of them took out his watch, and finding it to blame for the mishap, said he would no longer have

SOCIETY IN AMERICA.

Engalitcheff, an

ACCOMPLISHED RESSIAN LADY.

in the garb of a Roman Emperor.

de la Paix.

ABISTOCRATIC MANSIONS. ...

There are some fine old private residences hidden behind the fronts that form this place. At one side are the offices and vaults of the Credit Mobilier. A little

further along, on the same side, is the pal-ace of the Minister of Justice; it is a very

large mansion with an enormous gar-den and grand old trees, and yet you can see nothing of it from the square.

Then at the corner, which, as I said before, is cut off, are the headquarters of the

Now if we retrace our steps to the Rue

LOVING MEMORY OF BOGS.

Owner-Another Instance Cited.

at the country house of a friend while he

left England for a long sojourfi abroad.

After two years Mr. Eyre returned, arriv-

ing at his friend's house late at night, and

with me to your door."

A correspondent of the same English paper relates that he gave away, at a year old, a dog which he was unable to keep in his London home. After eight years the dog was returned to its first owner.

"The dog met me." says the corresponder.

HOW TO CONCEAL WIRES.

That is the Greatest Problem That Con-

fronts Electricians Now.

Another point about which we require

particular care is the size of the wire that is

Facts About the Orchestra.

An investigation of the average orchestra

sonality. The drummer is generally a pro-

fessional beat, and is always going on a

long bow, thereby continually getting in a

scrape; the trumpeter, however, is quite

sociable, as he is always ready for a good blow-out; as for the flutist, it is sad but true

that, besides being light-fingered, he must have frequent stops during the perform-ance; while they all run up and down the scale so much, that the only way the leader can keep them together is by having re-

First El Verano Citizen-What was

Second Citizen-That the man came to his

death from sunstroke, superinduced by over-

course to arms.

onoma Valley Whistle.

verdict of the Coroner's jury?

indulgence in alcoholic stimulants.

From the Philadelphia Record.

retiring without having the dog called. Next morning, Mr. Eyre was awakened by the dog bursting into his bedroom and

was carrying them, and rusi

Russian legation and also a number of valuable letters from the courts of the five

before, is cut off, are the headquarters of the military governor of Paris, and next to his house is the Hotel Bristol, one of the best in the capital. It is not very large, but the Prince of Wales always stops there, and so does friend Slavin when he is in Paris. Just about now he is riding horseback in Central Park with his two charming nieces, but I am sure all three of them are wishing themselves over here again. Across the States society. Whatever her mission may be, there is no question about its financial success, and in a social way she has been and is, receiving the most distinguished attention and courtesy.

but I am sure all three of them are wishing themselves over here again. Across the street—the Rue Castiglione—is the Hotel de Rhin, where I went the other day to call on Mr. Belmont, ex-Minister to Spain; then come some apartment houses, behind which are more splendid mansions and fine parks, and finally we get back again to the Rue se la Paix. A couple of years ago, Prince Engalitcheff died, leaving his wife a vast estate which she was advised to place in the hands of a well-known German agent. His investments were disastrous failures, and when settlement was made, nothing remained but remnants of the magnificent

Now if we retrace our steps to the Rue Castiglione and go down that street under its arcades and past the Hotel Continental, we will come in a few moments to the Tuileries gardens. Here is the beautiful Rue de Rivoli with this garden on one side and a long row of arcades, reaching from the residence of Baron de Rothschild to the Place There were plenty of relatives to comforward and offer the freedom of their magnificent homes for life, but the Princess was

TOO PROUD TO ACCEPT FAVORS. de la Comedie Francaise, on the other. We have made only a short promenade, but it and, as a purely experimental scheme, pre was through about as pretty a bit of Paris as I could possibly show you, and in this walk I think we have seen, or we could see if you were here, more Americans and more if you were here, more Americans and more of the could be as in Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Atlantic City, she has been most cordially received, English speaking people than in any other thoroughfare of Chere Lutece.

HENRY HAYNIE. her friends not only honoring her as their guest, but placing their drawing rooms at her disposal and levying on their calling lists for patronage. In this way she has been treated as becomes a princess, and while a teacher among her friends is also a How One Recognized the Boots of His

American society, so far as she has seen it, is a revelation to la princesse and her observations cannot fail to interest the people studied. The late Mr. Eyre, a clergyman, left a dog, which was very much attached to him,

"I must be honest if I talk to you, for we Russians have not the skill you possess of, I will not say dissembling, but giving to a word, a letter or an opinion a variety of interpretations, and you will pardon me if I think that there is far too much freedom in America. I do not like it. I think it is a menace in many ways. For instance, I think your children are frightfully reared. leaping upon him with the wildest demonstrations of delight.

"How on earth did he know I had arrived?" asked the gentleman of the servant, who brought hot water.

"Oh, sir," the man replied, "it is the most curious thing! As I was cleaning your become the dog recognized them and become excited beyond measure, and I have not been able to quiet him until he saw where I was carrying them, and rushed up along ty of freedom that I never could become ac years of age order his father as if he were a servant to bring his puzzle-box from the nursery that he might show me how to get the pigs in; at a home where the young lady sat at her piano practicing a singing lesson the mother of the family was actually sent to turn on the heat that the shameless daughter might not take cold. A young man with a soldier's height and a university training ended an argument his mother was making in this manner: "My dear

was making in this manner. My dear mother, you don't know what you are talk-ing about," and then proceeded to relate the occurrence in his own way, and that, too, in the presence of callers. SHARP CRITICISMS.

"And so you know a tall son who was being reproved for a reported discourtesy to a young sister told his mother to 'let up.' I had never heard such a removed had never heard such a remonstrance before but by the distress in the lady's face before but by the distress in the lady's face I knew it must be a remark of great disrespect. The freedom of the child amounts to positive unrestraint in growing manhood and womanhood and though still dependent, sons and daughters have their own friends, make their own plans, spend money The greatest problem that confronts us is to provide for the concealment of the electric wires. There is great danger in friends, make their own plans, spend money as they like and go and come as they please. Not only is the boy his own boss but the young lady is free to accept invitations and presents from gentlemen and to marry, even, whom she pleases. The freedom that permits her to wound her mother is the very same that leads her to elope with her fetter's condyman or harrows. concealment, but at the same time electricity is making its way as a luminant into private houses, and to expose wires in such cases is to create an eyesore. We always recommend that wires be exposed. Numerous attempts are being made now to devise conduits for the wires which shall be waterproof, and, at the same time, incom-

her father's coachman or charman.

"And then how she dresses. My heavens! what ficedom. Such colors and clothes are unheard of in Europe. She is fond of attracting attention, and while if a man should offer her an incivility a dozen others are a used to carry the current. Copper wire is expensive, and there is a temptation to make it very fine. Where the wire is too small to carry the current needed heat is hand to protect her, there is everything about her costume to plead the rascal's de-fense. She has jewels in her ears and at her throat and in the very coils of her hair. Even her hat is held with gold pins. She has bright trimming in her bonnet, her dress is showy in every fold; perhaps she wears gloves made for the opera, and I tell you I have seen shoes on her feet that no European lady would dare to wear out of reveals some curious facts about their perher own salon or a ballroom. Such dress-ing seems to be the fashion wherever ! have but I can never be made to think it in

strike; the violinist is fond of drawing a good taste. With us a color is never worn on the public street. Our walking suits are made of the darkest goods, often black, never trimmed, always simple in out, so that the difference in rank between a lady and her maid is marked by her presence, manner and bearing. You will never see a lady with jewelry on in public or private before dinner, and in summer we omit it alto-gethor, yet I have seen on Fifth avenue in carriages and along the promenade before noon, not some, but many diamonds and jewels that a king might be proud to wear.

THE MAID EQUAL TO THE MISTPESS "And then your servants! Oough, I could never be content to live in this country on their account. Since I have been here I have tried to train those I have employed, but they will not be instructed, and just plainly tell me that American ladies do not require the respect I insist on receiving. In other words, the servant is a proof in herself of the inability of the American lady to exact proper service. To illustrate my meaning, which is, that in this country the maid is the equal of the mistress, let me tell you my experience. When I first arrived I sent word to the office that I wished to be provided with a trustworthy, competent laun-iress. The next day an Irish woman knocked at my door. I said 'come in,' as you say, and to my surprise the woman walks into my parlor and takes a seat on my divan. 'Are you a real Russian princess? she asks me. I admit that I am a princess and settling herself back among my satin pillows, ahe says: 'Well, princess, I'm glad to see you; now come and tell me all about Russial'

"Now did you ever hear anything like that for impudence?" "My colored maid has been in some of the best families, I am told, but I could not trust her word or actions. She comes to my serv-ing table, heips herself to the use of my thimble and seasors, and would you believe

it, covers herself with sont from my cabinet de toilet and actually wears my cloak and gloves when I am away. Her familiarity is positively disgusting and her inquisitive questions and the bits of gossip she offers me show what her habits have been in former homes. Americans themselves are well aware of these defects in both children The Very Plain Talk of Princess and servants, and they are entirely to blame for them. CHARMING LADIES.

Too Much Liberty and Not Enough Reverence and Respect.

As all foreigners must. They are exceptionally charming. What I first noticed was the sweetness of their voices. To hear a New York lady talk is like listening to soft music. And then they are so pretty and petite and the variety of their information would be remarkable in Russian gentlemen. I do not understand how they interest themselves in the monthly literature and daily papers. It is not enough that they read one, but let some friend speak of a sketch or a print she has seen and the listener buys the book in which it is, on her way home. To this prodigality, I may say, "How do I like the ladies of this country? drawing room readings on the social and home life of polite Russis, and at the same time turn the lens of observation upon the distinctive features and representative members of American society for the edification and enlightenment of her own people. She has the patronage of the Russian legation and also a number of well.

well.
"We speak and write English, French,
German and Russian, but I cannot remember how or when I learned, any more than German and Russian, but I cannot remember how or when I learned, any more than I can remember when I commenced to be Princesse is studying American society to do what no Russian lady has ever done—write a book on the amenities of United must say that you have not the same general excellence of execution nor the same soul must say that you have not the same general excellence of execution nor the same soul that we show. Your girls are bright and interesting, vastly more so than any European women, but you are less thorough, less serious. There you will find accomplishments. Here we find what exists in no other country-smartness. Do you see the difference I try to make?

AMERICAN VS EUROPEAN LADIES. AMERICAN VS EUROPEAN LADIES.

"Another thing. While, as I have said, the American women have beauty and delicacy and refinement, they lack the elegance characteristic of high life and fine birth. Don't misunderstand me now, for I have been most cordially received and my admiration is sincere, but while politeness is a trait, I might say, common in New York society, it is not the kind you would feel and observe in Continental Europe. Your manners are pretty and they win, but we think ours are elegant and polished and we know they command respect. A few times I have seen in this city the aristocrat, but the commanding elegance of manner and bearing manding elegance of manner and bearing does not force the attention of the traveler. does not force the attention of the traveler. In no other country have I even-seen more sweetness than among your ladies. They have a hundred ways of showing you their pleasure and as many ways of expressing their gratitude for a favor.

"About the American men I can say little, as I have had no chance to talk; with them or find their views. To many I have heen presented but the conversation was all

them or find their views. To many I have been presented, but the conversation was always limited to casual remarks. As for deference to their wives and general respect and courtesy I think them far below the well-born European. They are allowed to travel side by side in public cars with the ladies, and in studying their own comfort forget entirely their presence. The manner in which they will suite string while in which they will enjoy sitting while dozens of ladies stand is so disgraceful to dozens of ladies stand is so disgraceful to me that I have not words to express my feel-ings, and what could be more disgusting than the way they spit tobacco everywhere? In Russia a gentleman will not pass a lady in any public hotel or theater corridor with-out raising his hat; in this hotel no notice is

TOBACCO AND WINE.

"Smoke? Every lady smokes; men and women, but not the young ladies, that is, not until after marriage. With us whist is a family game, and at cards eigarettes are heavely into the same and statement of the same and the same an dies will smoke three, and sometime seven eigarettes before the evening is over. I can understand the objection of American ladies to smoking—the tobacco here is so bad and the ventilation of the homes so defective. In Russia we have the Turkish tobacco which is grown in the South about the Caspian and is as sweet and fragrant as spice wood. From it our cigarettes are made. Cigars are not seen much even in stag companies. But no matter how many there may be in a salon there is not the slightest discomfit salon there is not the singlest discomnt shout the room, as the ventilators are ad-justed by the servant who brings in the trays. Our rooms, too, are very much larger than in the western homes.

"I am often amazed at the length of your dinners. I don't see how you eat them, not

one night, but all the time. The courses are not only more numerous, but frightfully heavy. We never sit longer than two hours at a guest's table and generally one is thought formal. We do not like to carry thought formal. We do not like to carry on our conversation among victuals, plate and servants. We prefer the parlor where there are plenty of easy chairs and coay corners with books and always music. And then the way you drink ice water! In the name of health how do you live? I am told America is a nation of dyspeptics, and it does not surprise me since my first dinner in society. In a Russian home ice never is used in a water service. The water is beauused in a water service. The water is beau-tiful here, the finest I have ever seen anywhere and I wonder why you spoil it with "Wine? always. Generally claret, and at dinner each person will drink about half

THE PRINCESS IN NEW YORK, During her stay in New York the Prin-During her stay in New York the Princess has been a guest at the Hotel Belvedere, where she has apartments, made unusually delightful by her own presence and the charming people she attracts. Here one meets factors of the 400, and such Brahmins of society as Charles Dudley Warner and family, E. C. Stedman and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hayes, Von Bulow, Albert Morris Bagby, the pupil and friend of Abbe Liszt, Kate Sanborn, Grace Greenwood and Verestons on when in the city.

Verestchagin when in the city. To meet this lovely woman as a guest is to enjoy a privilege but rarely extended to a traveler through Russia. Her nobility is as self-evident as her features, and from the repose of her beautiful hands to the hem of her trailing robe she is every inch a princess. Personally she is tall and command-ing, not unlike Princess Louise in build and bearing, with a very small head, the real tint of Titian in her hair and the colors of an opal in her eyes. Her throat and wrists are truly patrician, and she has that

REPOSE OF MANNER that American students of expression spend mind and money to acquire. She has a piano in her little parlor and she plays like a virtuoso, not one, but all the schools. Among musical people her interpretations of Chopin are considered most remarkable and repeated efforts have been made to hear her in public and always without avail. Atter her musicals she serves tea to her guests from a bright copper samovar, brew-ing the delicious mixture of orange and flowers with her own beautiful white hands. It would tempt a lover of veritables to make off with her tea cups—dainty bits of erg-shell china fluted on the edge and stamped with crest of Engalitcheff.

Her jewels are just what you might ex-pect to find in the casket of a princess pect to find in the casket of a princess—magnificent. One design, which took the prize at a jewel collection in Moscow, represents a Greek cross six inches in diameter, cut from the heart of a solitaire amethyst, that was described as "a purple gem as precious as it is perfect." The cross is mounted in old gold and encircled with diamonds as large as yest buttons. Among a

a king's ransom.

Half the year this high-born and most Half the year this high-born and most talented lady occupies a villa in Weimar, Germany. She has a son 18 years of age who is at a military academy preparatory to entering the royal guard. In the first book of the old nobility the Engalitcheffs are conspicuous among the families of rank and age.

NELL NELSON.

Machine remarks about me, but in satisfied and think it is thanks enough if they only don't say anything at all."

"Do you have much trouble with the wagons?"

"Well, I'm pretty busy all afternoon, then it is thanks enough if they only don't say anything at all."

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"Splatters (the tramp) — Oh, it kinder 'ncourages the marchin'. All I hev t' say is, "You gits yer dinner soon, Roger," an' he drums out Sherman's hard and think it is thanks enough if they only don't say anything at all."

"Well, I'm pretty busy all afternoon, then it is thanks enough if they only don't say anything at all."

"Or th' dog fee?

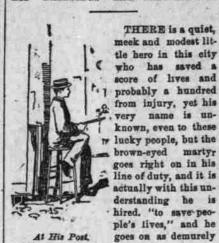
NOT EVEN A THANK YE

Trials of a Little Hero at the Corner of Smithfield and Fifth Ave.

HE HAS CERTAINLY SAVED MANY

From an Ugly Death, or Distressing Accident on the Fatal Cable.

BLESSINGS ALL LEFT-HANDED



as if he weren't a hero every day and sometimes twice.

Probably no monument will be erected to his memory, and his fame may not even survive the grave, but little Harry Wynne is every whit as deserving as far more famous men, whose names live as those who did one single act of bravery or humanity, while he has done a hundred, and actually thinks nothing of it.

Evidently it is one thing to be a hero and another to be recognized; one thing to be a wit and another to be acknowledged; one thing to be an honest man and another to be thing to be an honest man and another to be conceded as such, and it is certainly one thing to be young Wynne and another thing to be credited with possessing any one of the requisites of even the mildest type of hero. Imagine one of these romantic persons, for instance, who, when approached on some subject pertaining to his business, would say as gruffly as his boyish voice could possibly growl: "Lemme alone, will ye. I'm busy, you duffer." A CONSPICTOUS FIGURE.

The boy in question is probably the most conspicuous sight on Firth avenue; thou-sands pass him carelessly by every day, never noticing the active figure apparently at all corners of Smithfield and Fifth at once, waving a cable car back at one mo-ment, beckening a crossing wagon on at the



"Look Out for the Car!"

next, and then the next pushing a drunken man from the deadly slot, or dragging an irate woman from under the very wheels, all without the least excitement, and with

the sole idea of earning his salary.

The young fellow must certainly be as bright as a dollar, and have every wit about him, or he could not take care of such a continuous flow of street and sidewalk

him, or he could not take care of such a continuous flow of street and sidewalk travel going rapidly in four different directions, with the greatest rush of all culminating at his post, Fifth and Smithfield, and actually every day of that boy's life is simply a series of hairbreadth escapes, both for himself or those in buggies or on foot. He is absolutely reckless as to personal consequences, and when a cable car rushes down the steep hump grade, another comes rushing up, and four lines of carriages, wagons or cars depend on this boy's nerve for safety, while pedestrians look to him for warning, and sometimes aid, some idea may be had of his nerve and presence of mind, when it can be truthfully said that but one minor accident occurred there, and that was caused by a headstrong driver's wilful disregard of his signal to keep back. Notwithstanding his good nature Wynne is one of the hardest persons in the world to approach, as he is busier than the busiest millionaire or toiling clerk in this city, and eternal vigilance alone is the price of liberty.

the aid of machinery and science became essential, and a new order of things began introducing the capitalist, the chemist and the engineer. Moreover, in their haste to get rich, and, with their rough-and-ready appliances, the early diggers only worked the richest ground and passed over tonsacres—of stuff that, with modern methods, would pay handsomely.

To convey an idea of the perfection which has been attained in some of the processes of to-day one illustration will suffice. During a quarter's (three months) working last year of the alluvial deposits of Daylesford, Victoria, some 33,560 tons of gravel were treated and gave an average yield of 18½ grains troy of gold from each ton of gravel. That is to say of all this enormous mass of material dug up, passed through the apparatus and redeposited, only one eighteen hundred and fourteenth part was of value, the other 1,813 parts being useless. In other words, suppose an acre of land 15 feet deep to be turned over, broken up to the most minute proportions and bodily removed, in order that it might be made to yield up a hidden treasure in the form of fine dust, the whole of which could easily be held in a small coal scuttle. And this was accomplished presumably at a cost which left a reasonable margin of profit. These results are altogether unparalleled in any other kind of metal mining. As a rule, the metal or its ore forms the bulk of the mass treated. Thus, iron often constitutes 75 per cent, copper 78 to 98 per cent and aliver 85 to 99 per cent, while the gold in the case quoted only 'Are you engaged just now?" he was asked yesterday.

"Am I engaged?" with scornful emphasis on the am. "Yes. I have a date to save that woman's life," and travel was at a standstill for a moment, while a scuffle on

the car track nearest the postoffice showed that somebody was busy indeed. A LIFE-SAVER'S REWARD. "What do you think that woman said to me for helping her from in front of that car?" he asked, after the arteries of travel had been opened by awave of the hand in one direction, a wink in the other, a nod in the third, and a melodious howl, "well, are you going to stay there all night?" in the fourth. What thanks do you think I got for it?" "A dollar?"

"A dollar?"

"Naw, she only sniffed 'smarty,' and went on. Why, only yesterday a woman batted me over the eye with her parasol and said I was a rude thing because I brushed her skirts away just in time to keep her being dragged under the wheels. A dollar, umph! If I only had adollar for every time I get a blessing from the people and the I got a blessing from the people, and the ladies especially, I would retire and buy the bloomin' cable road myself."

the bloomin' cable road myself."

"Well, perhaps you were rude."

"Oh, yes, perhaps I were rude. I s'pose they expect me to bow and scrape and tip my hat, and say, 'Madam, if you'll excuse me I'll save your life,' or 'Madam, beg pardon, but would you rather go home with one leg or with two, as usual?' Them ain't my instructions," he continued, dropping into boyish grammar in his scorn. "My instructions is to keep the crossings clear, and I'm a doin' it. Hi, there," he yelled to a solemn individual who was so busy trying to ascertain the time by the intricate trying to ascertain the time by the intricate town clock that he was walking plumb into a cable car. "Hey, there, can't you see?"

The individual referred to tried to transfix his kindly preserver with a cold stare, but the latter was in the midst of a rattling dispute with a driver who wanted the right of way against cable car "statoots," and in fact the whole evening he seemed impervious to all attacks of any kind,

AFTER THE OPERA.

"When the operas let out," he continued mounted in old gold and encircled with diamonds as large as vest buttons. Among a collection of pearls she has one oriental gem the size of a black cherry, said to be worth a king's ransom.

Half the year of the cross is little bunches, all talking at once, and it don't seem as if they hear or see anything. I have to run ahead of the cable and cut a swath right through them, sometimes to run a king's ransom. make sarcastic remarks about me, but I'm satisfied and think it is thanks enough if they only don't say anything at all."
"Do you have much trouble with the warenes?"

drivers, and the drunken cabman is the very worst. The devil couldn't stop him, and he thinks be owns the earth, especially if he has a fly party inside. I get seared every day for fear something will happen, but when I get down to work I am so interested in preventing accidents I don't have much time to think what I would do if something real half happened. BENEATH THE EARTH. Oliver Optic Tells of His Young

aw a cable car coming, with the grip off,

ALL THE BRAKES SET,

but it was a little wet that day, and the wheels allp't just like they was greased. You see, I always have a big shovel and some gravel here beside my chair. Well, I caught up a shovelful and ran to meet the car, spilling the gravel all along the track. The wheels ground the gravel into sand, and that car, with a dozen scared passengers, stopped within two feet of the paralyzed Italian. Then again I dragged a little newsie away from a car at just about the same place. A newsie, you know, would go through fire and water to sell a paper, and a man across the street had just whistled when four boys started to race, as usual. But there's no use tellin' of the narrow escapes, for there's too many of 'em, though I hope you will never hear of the first fatal accident."

The truth of the matter is the boy has a

The truth of the matter is the boy has a position of tremendous responsibilits, and the fact that he does it modestly and well is

the fact that he does it modestly and well is probably not observed by one out of a thousand. He begins at 12 o'clock in daytime, and his life is simply one whirl of anxiety as to the safety and welfare of others. He is always on his feet, with the exception of an occasional rest on his high stool at the corner, and from 12 until 12:30, a straightaway 12 hours, he does his duty persistently, honestly and well. On toward midnight however, as the streets become more

night, however, as the streets become more and more deserted, his voice is not so loud,

and more deserted, his voice is not so found, nor his legs so nimble, and as traffic grows less and less he becomes quieter and quieter, and finally, as the 12:30 owl car slinks over the hill, the last figure to swing silently, sleepily on board is that of weary and worn out and manly Harry Wynne. NULL.

THE MINERS OF TO-DAY.

How the Boots and Flannel Shirts Have

Given Way to the Dudes From the East.

Gold mining is in many minds still asso-

pisted with a flannel-shirted, long-booted,

gambling class of doubtful manners, who, with pick, shovel and pen, found tortunes in the hill streams of the far West or of the

redskin of California or the black boy of

Australia. As the superficial deposits

which attracted the pioneers were exhausted,

the aid of machinery and science became es-

sential, and a new order of things began in-

78 to 98 per cent and silver 85 to 99 per cent, while the gold in the case quoted only amounted to .000118, or a little over one ten

"What is an echo?" asked the teacher of

"It's what you hear when you shout," re-

plied a youngster.
"Is it caused by a hill or a hollow

Both," was the ready reply.

"The hill throws back the holler."

An Electric Drill.

drill which promises to almost revolution-

ize mining as well as tunneling. It is run

by a motor, which has its power from the

electricity from a large dynamo of 400-light power. It is stated that such a dynamo will

run 20 drills easily, each one with a capac-

ity of boring on an average two inches a minute in the hardest kind of rock and

Two Travelers

Farmer Harrer-What ver got that drum

Among the recent patents is an electric

thousandth part of 1 per cent.

the infant class.

"How so?"

more in softer kinds.

entleman's Magazine.

Dreams and Later Experience. mething real bal happened THE SALT CAVERN OF WIELICZKA.

> A Mine That Has Been Worked for Over Six Hundred Years.

TRAVELING WITH A LAKE OVERBEAD

[WRIPTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] What you are now, my boy, I was once; but it is more than half a century ago. They say that old men remember things that happened long, long ago better than events that occurred recently. In the geography which I used in school when I

was a boy like you, was a picture of a scene in the salt mine whose Polish name is given above. The text told a wonderful story of things a long way underground, and I wished very much to wander about in the "Drivers and people don't complain much when I stop them, because they know it's a dangerous thing to get in front of a cable car coming down this big hill. I won't say it's impossible to stop coming down the hill, for that all depends on the nerve of the gripman, and if he has a box full of sand. I remember not long ago, an old horse, drove by an Italian, got his shoe stuck in the slot about 40 feet from the bottom of the hill. I saw a cable car coming, with the grip off, bowels of the earth among the scenes described in the text. The picture represented a workman doubled up in a narrow place, digging out

great blocks of salt. I used to think he must have the backsche, as I looked at him year after year from that time to this, for I have the book still. Since that time I have seen that man, and I was inclined to present him a bottle of liniment, for I believed that

he needed it. We were told in the book that whole villages of people lived in the mine, and that some of them never came out. All this was simply fiction, for no one lives in the mine; but in spate of the big stories it did tell, the cavern is vastly more wonderful than the cavern is vastly more wonderful than the description. After I had walked about seven miles through these subterranean galleries I was sure that the half had not been told. Wieliczka is about six miles from Cracow, the ancient capital of Poland, where one may look upon the coffins of John Sobieska, Poniatowski and Thaddeus Kosci-

WORKED FOR CENTURIES,

Wielieska is a town of 5,000 people. The earth under it is honeycombed with excava-tions, beginning about 200 feet below the surface, for three miles in one direction by one mile in the other. The salt was discovered 650 years ago, and the mine has been worked all the time since. There are said to worked all the time since. There are said to be over 400 miles of galleries and tunnels dug out; but I did not measure them, though I found no reason to doubt the statement. In fact, when I got on the face of the earth again I felt as though I had walked 200 of them, though I had really made but about seven miles. These mines yield an annual revenue of \$1,000,000. Though pure white selt is found there most of the product is salt is found there, most of the product is mixed with a dark green. It is taken out in pieces of the average size of one's head, or a football, and in this shape hauled to

Cracow in wagons.

Our party of three were on the way from
St. Petersburg to Vienna, and we stopped to
see this wonder of our boyhood. The first
formality at the entrance of the mine was
to pay a see of about \$9, which covered all to pay a ree of about \$9, which covered all expenses of the party. Our retinue consisted of an official guide and four lamp boys, and the stores consisted of a large supply of fireworks. We were provided with full uniforms of green baize. The lamps were open pans, with several wicks at the rims, held by three chains, so that they could be dropped to the floor, to light the way.

the way.

There are two methods of descent; land of the kangaroo. But this race of a windlass, the visitors being seated in a miners is rapidly becoming as extinct as the slings, the other by a staircase. taken down the stairs. They consisted of seven steps down from one platform to another, on each of which one turns around, repeating the operation till the bottom is We went down 750 feet, but it seemed to be about 2,000 when we up. Some say the latter is the actual depth of the mine, but it is better to discount

about half the statement. DOWN IN THE CAVERN.

The passages or galleries are very like the corridors of a building. In places where there was any loosoness in the walls or ceil-ing they were planked; but generally the visitor sees nothing but walls of salt rock. Near the foot of the staircase we were conducted to a chapel dedicated to the patron maint of the mine. The apartment was about 50x30. In a niche at the back of a stage was a life-size crucifix. At the ends of the stage were a statue of the king of Poland and the saint. The latter was a duchess, and on the spot they believe that the mine was discovered by men searching for the lady's wedding ring which she had lost. There is another statue and some ornamental work, all of which is carved out of the solid rock of salt.

After looking at the chapel we took very long walk through the gloomy vaults, till we came to an immense cavern, in which a dozen city churches could be comfortably stowed. The boys touched off some Roman candles and the piace was brilliantly Roman candles and the place was brillianty illuminated. This is the point, or one of them, where it would be quite proper to go into eestacies and "gush," for the cavern is grand, and the idea of being hundreds of feet below ground is appalling; but there is no danger that the thing will "cave in."

We went into another tremendous vault of the same kind, provided with wooden galleries above for the passage of the minera from one part to another. Then we walked more miles, passing monuments, statues, a banquet hall, and following a railroad miles panque; nail, and following a railroad miles in length, with cars drawn by live horses, buried as they were. In one of these im-mense excavations we came to a lake 47 feet deep. Moored to the shore was a flatboat, big enough to seat 20 persons, on which we embarked for a sail on these Stygian waters. The craft was drawn by vires, like many ferry-boats in the upper regions.

UNDER A LAKE.

When we were half-way across the lake a boy let off a heavy cannon cracker, the echoes of which resounded over and over again through the awful cavern. We passed under a gracefully turned arch into another gretto, and then landed on the solid salt again. A long walk down inclined planes and an occasional flight of stairs brought us to the last lion of the excavations, which was a ballroom, brilliantly lighted for our reception. The Emperor of Austria, after whom it is named, has held court here. It is provided with galleries and is lighted with chandeliers made of salt. The drops are of the whitest kind, and they sparkle like diamonds.

At one point in our walk we were told that the lake over which we had crossed was directly over our heads; but the floor was dry and there was no oozing overhead. The ascent of the stairs was exceedingly trying after the long walk in the depths below. The lightboys seemed to be not at all fatigued. They were forbidden to ask visitors for money, and the officials enforce the rule; but the boys are continually thrusting their hands very alvly into posi-tions where a lew kreutzers could drop into them unseen by the incorruptible governand it is very amusing to see them do this

at every opportunity.

At the head of the staircase certain per-At the head of the staircase certain persons are permitted to sell carvings, such as books and toys in pure white salt, as sourcenirs of the visit, of which our party carried off a full supply. I had realized my dream as a boy, and the book I brought away reminded me for years, till it melted, of the geography which had induced me to visit the mines. OLIVER OPTIC.

-The feminine defendant in a divorce case at Rockford, Ill., was defended by a woman lawyer, probably the first instance of the kind on record.